



Byron V Hall

October 2, 1935 - July 23, 2025

Byron V. Hall, 89 Beloved Husband, Father, Grandfather, and community volunteer.

Byron V. Hall, 89, passed away peacefully on July 23, 2025. A longtime resident and devoted servant to his community, Byron lived a life full of generosity, service, and quiet strength.

Byron worked for many years in the aerospace division of Honeywell, where his steady hand and sharp mind contributed to important work during a time of great innovation. Outside of his professional life, he was a man deeply committed to helping others. He served as president of the MINREG club and was known as a warm and welcoming greeter and Sunday School opener at Harvest Temple during the 1970s.

He continued to give back throughout his life- volunteering at Bay Pines VA, supporting a church bicycle mission, and helping feed community through feeding America. Byron also had a passion for flying and found great joy in the skies, a fitting metaphor for his adventurous and generous spirit.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Evelyn Hall; his devoted daughter, Diane Nees, and her husband Jeff; his grandchildren, Hannah and Andy; and his brother, Bill Hall. Byron's legacy lives on in the many lives he touched with kindness, and unwavering support.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to the Parkinson's Foundation in honor of Byron's memory.

Tribute Wall

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“Byron was the best of the best. Anyone that knew him will remember him for the funny quips that were a regular part of any conversation with him. I was blessed to have him serve with me in the sound booth at church for many years. Always dependable - always on time - always doing his job - and always with *SOMETHING* funny coming from his mouth. He had a way of putting you at ease and subconsciously reminding you that intensity in your task is fine, but you got to keep it light. Walk away as pleasant as you arrived.

His favorite quip, at least to me, may sound inappropriate, but honestly, Byron would definitely tell me to share it. Every time I met up with him in the sound booth, or anywhere else for that matter, and greeted him with a "How are you doing?" he'd always reply, "I'm still vertical!" Meaning that he had another day on earth and that made it a good day. He was doing fine.

I like to think of him "vertical" in heaven at this moment - (except for the moments when he's face down, worshipping his Savior). I'll see him again one day.

We love you, Evelyn. You had a great life's partner for many years. He'll greet us all again one day soon. Until then, I'm confident you'll have no trouble remembering the good life you and he shared together.

Paul Priore and family.

Paul Priore - July 31, 2025 at 04:54 AM